General Advertiser.

REPUBLICAN STAR AND

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TERMS

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Advertisements are inserted three weeks for *One Dollar*, and continued weekly for *Twenty-Five Cents* per square.

FEMALE ACADEMY.

THIS Institution will be opened under the direction of Mr. J. W. Coit on MONDAY, the 3d of the ensuing month, and it is desirable that all applications for admission should be made during the first week of the term. In this Seminary will be taught all the most useful branches of female education, and particular care will be taken that the pupils not only learn, but that they *understand* what they learn. Unremitting attention will be paid to the correct deportment and manners of the students, and such endeavours used for their improvement and proficiency in their studies, as to merit the patronage of the public. For references and terms apply to the instructor.

July 28 3w

FOR RENT.

A SMALL FARM, 2½ miles from Easton, situate on the main road leading from the above place to Centreville. To a good tenant the terms will be reasonable, and a lease for three years may be had.—For terms apply to

H'Y. GOLDSBOROUGH.

N. B. Also, a smart Box to hire for the remainder of the year.

july 28 3w

FOR RENT.

THE FARM on which Uriah and James Chapman now reside—with permission to seed wheat this fall.

ROBT. H. GOLDSBOROUGH.

july 21 w

FOR RENT,

That well known Farm called 'Hope,' delightfully located on the Eastern side of Miles, and near the mouth of Wye River, between the residences of Mr. Lloyd and Mr. Skinner, and within 7 miles of Easton.

The arable land of the estate is now divided into 3 fields and 6 lots, one third of which containing about 150 acres to be cultivated each year, and each cultivation abounding in natural Manures, accessible, and of very improving qualities. Persons desirous of renting are at liberty to view the premises—further particulars can be known on application to

WM. H. TILGHMAN.

july 7 w

NEW STORE.

THE Subscriber begs leave respectfully to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has taken the Store-House at the corner of Washington and Dover streets, where he is now opening

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Groceries, Liquors, Queen's Ware, Stone-Ware and Fruits,

together with a general assortment of

SPICES AND DYE-STUFFS.

All of which he is disposed to sell at a very small advance for *Cash*, or will take in exchange, Corn, Oats, Meal, Wool, Feathers and Quills.

The public are respectfully invited to call and examine my assortment.

SAMUEL ROBERTS.

Easton, dec 23 w

CAMP-MEETING.

A CAMP-MEETING of the Methodist Episcopal Church for Talbot Circuit, will be held, in Mr. Benny's Woods, about 3 miles from Easton, and one mile from Dover Bridge—To commence on Thursday the 13th of August, next, and close on the Tuesday following.

Joseph Turner, John Arringdale, John G. Stevens, Wm. Barnett, William Townsend, } *Managers.* { *James Benny, William Benny, Rich'd. Sherwood, Samuel Austin, Wm. E. Shannahan.*

july 21

CAMP-MEETING.

A CAMP-MEETING of the Members of the associated Methodist Churches, in Queen Ann's County, will be held in the Hibernia Woods, near Centreville to commence on FRIDAY the 7th day of August, and conclude on the succeeding Wednesday morning. The friends of Religion of all denominations of Christians, are respectfully invited to attend.

june 23 w

Agricultural Notice.

THE Trustees of the Maryland Agricultural Society for the Eastern Shore, are notified that a meeting of the Board will be held at Locust Grove, the seat of Thomas Hayward, Esq. on THURSDAY, 6th of August, at which the members are respectfully invited to attend.

By order of the Board,

RICH'D. SPENCER, Sec'ry.

july 28 2w

BOOTS & SHOES.

THE Subscriber most respectfully begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has just returned from *Baltimore* with

A HANDSOME ASSORTMENT OF

MATERIALS;

and having taken some pains to procure the *best of Workmen* from the City, he hopes that he will be able to please all those who may favor him with their custom, as he is determined to have his work done in the most fashionable and best manner.

The public's obed't. serv't.

JOHN WRIGHT.

Easton, may 19 w

HISTORICAL SKETCHES.

In our last we gave an extract from the works of Mr. Jefferson, now in press, relating to the circumstances which attended the Declaration of Independence—the interesting extracts, in a national and historical view, contained in this work, induces another quotation the present week, sketching the characters of three of Virginia's favorite sons—Messrs. Wythe, Pendleton, and Madison:—

Mr. *Pendleton.*—"The repeal law was strongly opposed by Mr. Pendleton, who was zealously attached to ancient establishments, and who, taking all in all, was the ablest man in debate, I have ever met with. He had not indeed, the poetical fancy of Mr. Henry, his sublime imagination, his lofty and overwhelming diction, but he was cool, smooth and persuasive, his language flowing, chaste and embellished, or if he lost the main battle, he returned upon you and regained so much of it as to make it a drawn one, by dexterous manœuvres, skirmishes in details, and the recovery of small advantages, which, little singly, were important altogether. You never knew when you were clear of him, but were harrassed by his perseverance; until the patience was worn down, of all who had less of it than himself. Add to this, that he was the most virtuous and benevolent of men, the kindest friend, the most amiable and pleasant of companions, which ensured a favorable reception of whatever came from him. Finding that the general principle of entails could not be maintained, he took his stand on an amendment which he proposed, instead of an abolition, to permit the tenant in tail to convey in fee simple if he chose it, and he was in a few votes of saving so much of the old law. But the bill passed finally for entire abolition. In one of the bills for organizing our Judiciary system which proposed a court of Chancery. I had provided for a trial by jury of all matters of fact, in that as well as in the courts of law. He defeated it by the introduction of four words only, if either party choose. The consequence has been, that as no suitor will say to his Judge—Sir, I distrust you, give me a jury, juries are rarely, I might say perhaps never seen in that court, but when called for by the Chancellor of his own accord."

Messrs. *Wythe* and *Madison.*—"In giving this account of the laws of which I was myself the mover and draughtsman, I by no means, mean to claim to myself the merit of obtaining their passage. I had many occasional and strenuous coadjutors in debate, and one most steadfast, able and zealous, who was himself a host. This was George Mason, a man of the first order of wisdom among those who acted on the theatre of the revolution; of expansive mind, profound judgment, cogent in argument, learned in the lore of our former constitution, and earnest for the republican change on democratic principles. His elocution was neither flowing nor smooth, but his language was strong, his manner most impressive, and strengthened by a dash of biting cynicism, when provocation made it seasonable.

"Mr. Wythe, while speaker in the two sessions of 1777, between his return from Congress and his appointment to the Chancery, was an able and constant associate in whatever was before the committee of the Whole. His pure integrity, judgment and reasoning powers, gave him great weight—of him see more in some notes inclosed in my letter of August 13, 1821, to Mr. John Saunderson.

Mr. Madison came in the house in 1776, a new member and young, which circumstance concurring with his extreme modesty, prevented his venturing himself in debate before his removal to the Council of State, in Nov. '77.—From thence he went to Congress, then consisting of few members. Trained in these successive schools, he acquired a habit of self-possession, which placed at ready command the rich resources of his luminous and discriminating mind, and of his extensive information, and rendered him the first of every assembly afterwards, of which he became a member. Never wandering from his subject in vain declamation, but pursuing it closely, in language pure, classical and copious, soothing always the feelings of his adversaries by civilities and softness of expression he rose to the eminent station which he held in the great National Convention of 1787, and in that of Virginia which followed, he sustained the new Constitution in all its parts, bearing off the palm against the logic of Geo. Mason, and the fervid declamation of Mr. Henry. With these consummate powers, were united a pure and spotless virtue, which no calumny has ever attempted to sully. On the powers and polish of his pen, and the wisdom of his administration in the highest office of the nation, I need say nothing. They have spoken and will forever speak for themselves."

Messrs. *John Adams* and *Lafayette.*—As you have returned to Congress, it will become of importance that you should form a just estimate of certain public characters, on which, therefore, I shall give such notes as my knowledge of them has furnished me with. You will compare them with the materials you are otherwise possessed of, and decide on a view of the whole.

"You know the opinion I formerly entertained of my friend Mr. Adams—* * * * and the governor were the first who ever shook that opinion. I afterwards saw proofs, which convicted him of a degree of vanity, and of a blindness to it, of which no germ appeared in Congress. A seven months intimacy with him here, and as many weeks in London, have given me opportunities of studying him closely. He is vain, irritable, and a bad calculator of the force and probable effect of the motives which govern men. He is as disinterested as the being who made him; he is profound in his views and accurate in his judgment, except where knowledge of the world is necessary to form a judgment. He is so amiable that I pronounce that you will love him, if ever you become acquainted with him, he would be, as he was, a great man in Congress.

"The Marquis de la Fayette, is a most valuable auxiliary to me. His zeal is unbounded, and his weight with those in power great. His education having been merely military, commerce was an unknown field to him. But his good sense enabling him to comprehend perfectly, whatever is explained to him, his agency has been very efficacious. He has a great deal of sound genius, is well remarked by the King, and rising in popularity.—He has nothing against him but the suspicion of *republican* principles. I think he will one day be of the ministry. The Count de Vergennes is ill. The possibility of his recovery, renders it dangerous for us to express a doubt of it; but he is in danger. He is a great minister in European affairs; but has very imperfect ideas of our institutions, and no confidence in them. His devotion to the principles of pure despotism, renders him unaffectionate to our governments. But his fear of England, makes him value us as a make-weight. He is cool, reserved in political conversation, but free and familiar on other subjects, and a very attentive, agreeable person to do business with. It is impossible to have a clearer, better organized head; but age has chilled his heart."

Extract from "Recollections of the Jersey Prison-Ship," just issued from the press of Mr. Hugh H. Brown.

A few days before the fourth of July, we had made such preparations as our circumstances would admit, for an observance of the anniversary of American Independence. We had procured some supplies wherewith to make ourselves merry on the occasion; and intended to spend the day in such innocent pastime and amusement as our situation would afford; not dreaming that our proceedings would give umbrage to our keepers; as it was far from our intention to trouble or insult them. We thought, that although prisoners, we had a right, on that day at least, to sing and be merry. As soon as we were permitted to go on deck in the morning, thirteen little national flags were displayed in a row upon the booms. We were soon ordered by the guard to take them away; and as we neglected to obey the command, they triumphantly demolished, and trampled them under foot.

Unfortunately for us, our guards at that time, were Scotchmen, who next to the Refugees, were the objects of our greatest hatred; but their destruction of our flags was merely viewed in silence, with the contempt which it merited.

During the time we remained on deck, several patriotic songs were sung, and choruses were repeated; but not a word was intentionally spoken to give offence to our guards. They were, nevertheless, evidently dissatisfied with our proceedings, as will soon appear. Their moroseness was a prelude of what was to follow. We were in a short time, forbidden to pass along the common gangways; and every attempt to do so, was repelled by the bayonet. Although thus incommoded, our mirth still continued. Songs were still sung, accompanied with occasional cheers. Things thus proceeded until about four o'clock, when the guards were turned out, and we received orders to descend between decks; where we were immediately driven, at the point of the bayonet.

After being thus sent below in the greatest confusion, at that early and unusual hour, and having heard the gratings closed and fastened above us, we supposed that the barbarous resentment of our guards was fully satisfied; but we were mistaken; for they had further vengeance in store, and merely waited for an opportunity to make us feel its weight.

The prisoners continued their singing, between decks; and were, of course, more noisy than usual, but forbore, even under their existing temptations, to utter any insult or aggravating expressions. At least, I heard nothing of the kind, unless our patriotic songs could be so construed.

In the course of the evening we were ordered to desist from making any further noise. This order not being fully complied with, at about nine o'clock the guards descended among us, with lanterns and drawn cutlasses in their hands. The poor, helpless prisoners retreated from the hatchway, as far as their crowded situation would permit; while their cowardly assailants followed as far as they dared, cutting and wounding every one within their reach; and then ascended to the upper deck, exulting in the gratification of their revenge.

Many of the prisoners were wounded; but from the total darkness, neither their number nor their situation could be ascertained; and if this had been possible, it was not in the power of their companions to afford them the least relief. During the whole of that tragical night, their groans and lamentations were dreadful in the extreme. Being in the gun room, I was at some distance from the immediate scene of this bloody outrage; but the distance was by no means far enough to prevent my hearing their continual cries, from the extremity of pain, their applications for assistance, and their curses upon the head of their brutal assailants.

It had been the usual custom for each prisoner to carry below, when he descended at sunset, a pint of water, to quench his thirst during the night. But on this occasion, we had thus been driven to our dungeons, three hours before the setting of the sun, and without our usual supply of water.

Of this night I cannot describe the horrors. The day had been very sultry, and the heat was extreme throughout the ship. The unusual number of hours during which we had been crowded together between decks, the foul atmosphere and sickening heat, the additional excitement and restlessness caused by the wanton attack which had been made;—above all, the want of water, not a drop of which could we obtain during the whole night to cool our parched tongues; the imprecations of those who were half-distracted with their burning thirst, the shrieks and wailings of the wounded, the struggles and groans of the dying, together formed a combination of horrors which no pen can describe.

In the agonies of their suffering, the prisoners invited, and even challenged their inhuman guards to descend once more among them; but they were prudent enough not to attempt it.

Their cries and supplications for water were terrible; and were, of themselves, sufficient to render sleep impossible. Oppressed with the heat, I found my way to the grating of the main hatch way, where on former nights I had frequently passed some time, for the benefit of the little current of air which circulated through the bars. I obtained a place on the larboard side of the hatchway, where I stood facing the east; and endeavored as much as possible, to draw my attention from the terrific sounds below me, by watching through the grating, the progress of the stars. I there spent hour after hour, in following with my eye, the motion of a particular star, as it rose and ascended, until it passed over beyond my sight.

How I longed for the day to dawn! At length the morning light began to appear: but still our torments were increasing every moment. As the usual hour for us to ascend to the upper deck approached, the Working Party were mustered, near the hatchway; and we were all anxiously waiting for the opportunity to cool our weary frames, to breathe for a while the pure air, and above all to procure water to quench our intolerable thirst. The time arrived, but still the gratings were not removed. Hour after hour passed on, and still we were not released. Our minds were at length seized with the horrible suspicion that our tyrants had determined to make a finishing stroke of their cruelty, and rid themselves of us altogether.

It was not until ten o'clock in the forenoon, that the gratings were at length removed. We hurried on deck, and thronged to the water cask, which was completely exhausted before our thirst was allayed. So great was the struggle around the cask, that the guards were again turned out to disperse the crowd. In a few hours, however, we received a new supply of water; but it seemed impossible to allay our thirst; and the applications at the cask were incessant, until sunset.

Our rations were delivered to us; but, of course, not until long after the usual hour.—During the whole day, however, no fire was kindled for cooking in the Galley. All the food which we consumed that day, we were obliged to swallow raw. Every thing indeed had been entirely deranged by the events of the past night; and several days had elapsed before order was restored. This was at length obtained by a change of the guard, who, to our great joy, were relieved by a party of Hessians.

The average number who died on board, during the period of twenty-four hours, was about five; but on the morning of the fifth of July, eight or ten corpses were found below.—Many had been badly wounded, to whom, in the total darkness of the night, it was impossible for their companions to render any assistance; and even during the next day, they received no attention, except that which was afforded by the prisoners, who had nothing to administer to their comfort; not even bandages for their wounds.

I was not personally acquainted with any of those who died or were wounded on that night. No equal number had ever died in the same period of time, during my confinement. This unusual mortality was of course caused by the increased sufferings of the night.

Since that time, I have often, while standing on the deck of a good ship under my command, and viewing the rising stars, thought upon the terrors of that night when I stood watching their progress, through the gratings of the old Jersey. And when I now contrast my present situation, in the full enjoyment of liberty, health and earthly comfort, I cannot but muse upon the contrast, and bless the great and good Being from whom my comforts have been derived. I do not now regret my sufferings: for the recollection of them has ever taught me how to enjoy my after life, with a greater degree of contentment, than I should, perhaps, have otherwise experienced.

PLAIN EATING.

There may be patients with callous appetites and hebetated tongues, who have lost the delightful sense of swallowing, and are consequently such complete citizens of the world, that they know no distinction between French ragout and Welch rabbit, Italian Macaroni or Scotch rumbletethumps; but if palate and tongue be sound, then the man who says he cares nought about eating and drinking, is obviously such a monstrous and prodigious liar, that we only consider why the earth does not open its jaws and swallow him on the spot. Only look at him lunching when he fondly supposes himself in privacy, and what a gormandizer! Look and you will see large dewdrops on his forehead—listen, and you will hear his jaw or cheek bones clanking; and that is the black-broth Spartan who is indifferent about what he eats or drinks? An ugly customer at an ordinary? a dangerous citizen in a beleaguered town; if bred to a seafaring life, the first to propose, when put on short allowance, to begin eating the black cook and the cabin boy?

There is another class of mistaken men who bestow upon themselves the philosophical and eulogistical appellative of Plain-Eaters. Now, strip a Plain Eater of his name, in what does he essentially differ from his brethren of mankind? He likes roast, and boil, and stew. So do they. He likes beef and veal, and venison and mutton, and lamb and kid, and pig and pork, and ham and tongue. So do they. He likes (does he not?) goose and turkey, and duck, and grouse and partridge, and snipe and woodcock. So do they. He likes pan cakes and plum pudding. So do they. He likes Suffolk and Cheshire cheese, Stilton and weeping Parmesan. So do they. He likes grapes and grozetts, pippin apples and jargonels. So do they. He likes anchovies and devilled legs of turkies. So do they. He likes green and black teas of the finest quality, rather sweet than otherwise, and sugar-candied coffee, whose known transparency is enriched with a copious confusion of cream. So do they. He likes at supper, the "reliquias Danæ," that is the relics of the dinners, presented in metamorphosis. So do they. He thinks that nuts are nuts. So do they. If the crackers are engaged, he rashly uses his teeth. So do they. He has been known to pocket the leg of a fowl. So have they. Once he has had a surfeit. So had they. Then he was very sick. So were they.

In all things the similitude—nay the identity is complete—either he descends from his altitude—or all the world goes up stairs to him—mankind at large devour but one dish, or he is a Plain-Eater no more.

The truth is, that it is as impossible to define a simble taste in eating, as in writing, architecture, or sculpture. A seemingly Doric dish, when analyzed, is found to be composite. We have seen a black pudding with a corinthian capital, eaten in truly attic style. Perhaps there exists not, except in abstraction, such a thing as a perfectly plain dish. A boiled potatoe seems by no means complicated. But how rarely indeed it is eaten without salt, and butter, and pepper, if not fish, flesh, and fowl! Reader, lay your hand on your heart and say, have you ever more than thrice, during the course of a long and well spent life, eaten, *bona fide per se*, without admixture of baser or nobler, matter, a boiled mealy or waxy. We hear you answer in the negative. Look on any edible animal in a live state, from an ox to a frog, and you will admit, without farther argument, that he must undergo changes treat and manifold, before you can think of eating him.

Many is the honest man, who, while he has been supposing himself enacting the character of the plain-eater, has been masticating a mixture composed of elements brought from the four quarters of the habitable globe. That he might eat that plain rice-pudding, a ship has gone down with all her crew.—The black population of the interior of Africa have been captivated, fettered, driven like hogs to the field, and hanged by scores, that he, before going to bed with a cold in his nose, and a nasty shivering, might take his—grack.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

ATROCIOUS MURDER.

On Monday night last, whilst William Bowyers was sitting at supper with his wife, his father and brother, he was shot by one of his negroes, who, it seems, had secreted himself in the garden opposite the door, at the distance of about 35 feet for that purpose. At the fire of the gun, he fell from his chair without speaking, and remained stupid and insensible for nearly 12 hours before he expired. Six negroes have been examined and sent to jail; two or three of the principal actors in this horrid plot having, after there appeared strong testimony of their guilt, confessed the whole transaction. The reasons assigned for murdering their master was, his having made known his intention of selling a part of them, and removing with the balance to the county of Rockingham, his former residence. Several of the negroes sent to jail belonged to the neighbours; they had wives at Mr. Bowyer's, which was the cause of their joining in the plot; but the man who procured the gun, and the one who used it were his own slaves. They acknowledged his remarkable lenity and indulgence towards them—having some days before given, such as were for sale, notes, to procure masters in the neighbourhood; but, deluded wretches! they supposed, by destroying him they would not have to be separated from their families—and thus hurried into eternity a young man in the morning of life. He became a resident of this county some time last year and was married only a few months ago.—It reflects much credit on the gentlemen of the neighbourhood to know, that immediately on hearing of the affair, they assembled to the place in a mass; and although they had but slight grounds for suspicion, yet, by their activity and vigilance in scouring the whole neighbourhood for evidence, they had procured enough to arrest and put under guard the three chief perpetrators of this secret and deliberate act, before the corpse was interred; and all six safely lodged in jail in three days. The brother of the deceased, who sat at the table near him, received a shot in his arm.

Hanover County, 4th July, 1829.

Extract of a letter to the Editors of the Richmond Compiler, dated

Newhern, Va. 12th of July, 1829.

'I have seen a natural curiosity a few days ago, that I am very much surprised has not attracted the attention of some persons sooner. It is a very large spring, in the county of Wythe, being one of the head springs of Cripple Creek, about 10 miles from the Court House, nearly a south course. Its *ebbs and flows* in the months of August and September only; runs four days and stops four days, during the two months mentioned. The balance of the year, it runs continually; the water is lime stone, and quantity sufficient for saw and grist mill. It is an uncommonly large spring; it will begin to blubber and sink back, and not run one drop; and at the end of four days, it will roar like claps of thunder, and in a few minutes after, the noise with a blowing and the water returns. The gentleman, who owns the spring and lives near it, is the man who gave myself and other persons this information. We went to the spring and drank of the water, which was exceedingly fine and cool and of bluish colour; so much so as to colour the creek a mile or upwards below, into which it empties. The man who owns it and lives there, is by the name of Pointer, a man of truth and respectability. I asked the neighbours if it was true; they told me it was. There is a mill or mills within one half mile below it, which has to stop when it stops, although on another stream. I told Mr. Pointer I would forward the account he gave, to you, and give him as my author. He told me to do so, that it was the truth and could be proven by fifty or more respectable men; but somehow or other it has passed the notice of men until now.—For myself, I think it one of the greatest curiosities I have ever seen; much more so than the Natural Bridge, that has attracted so much notice. From the authority for the foregoing account of the spring, I have no doubt of its truth. They call it the Blowing Spring. That the spring is in an obscure neighbourhood, is the only reason I can give for its passing unnoticed.'

From the Philadelphia Chronicle.

Instantaneous cure for persons, who are in danger of death from drinking cold water, after excessive fatigue or labour, from having their bodies warmed by exposure to a hot sun:—

Take some dry husks of Indian corn, burn them to ashes, take a table spoonful of those ashes, mix them in two wine glasses of brandy, or any other spirituous liquor at hand, or with warm dry wine, Madeira, or Teneriffe, &c. and if no liquor can be had, with a half tumblerfull of warm water; let the patient drink it and lay in bed, well covered with a blanket, in a room free from any air or draught.

This remedy never fails, if used in time, and if, Mr. Editor, you find it worthy of a place in your useful paper, be pleased to insert it, for the benefit of the public, and particularly of those who reside in the country. I have known it to be used frequently with great success in the Island of Cuba, and I would think that Apothecaries would do well to keep the article for sale, ready for mixing.

A Sugar planter of the Island of Cuba.

GREAT AGE.

In noticing a celebration of the 4th instant, near Raleigh, (North Carolina,) the Register states that 'Arthur Wall, now in his 109th year, was particularly invited: he excused himself on account of being '*busy with his crop*,' but said he would send one of his boys, a lad of 82, with his toast. No toasts, however, were drank, for there were no intoxicating liquors on the ground. Long before the shades of evening, the gratified company, after a day of sober and rational enjoyment, departed for their homes, with improved national and neighborhood feelings.'

A LIBERAL PROPOSITION.

The Editor of the Literary Subaltern says he is not in the habit of betting, 'but should any one feel a disposition to hazard $3000 or less, he can be accommodated by a friend of ours, who has authorized us to say that he will bet that sum, or any less amount, that Henry Clay will be the next President of the United States.'—Another bet of '$1000 is offered that Clay's majority of electoral votes will be 190.' The first bet is, we should judge, a very safe one—for opinion seems setting irresistibly that way.

[Richmond Whig.

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